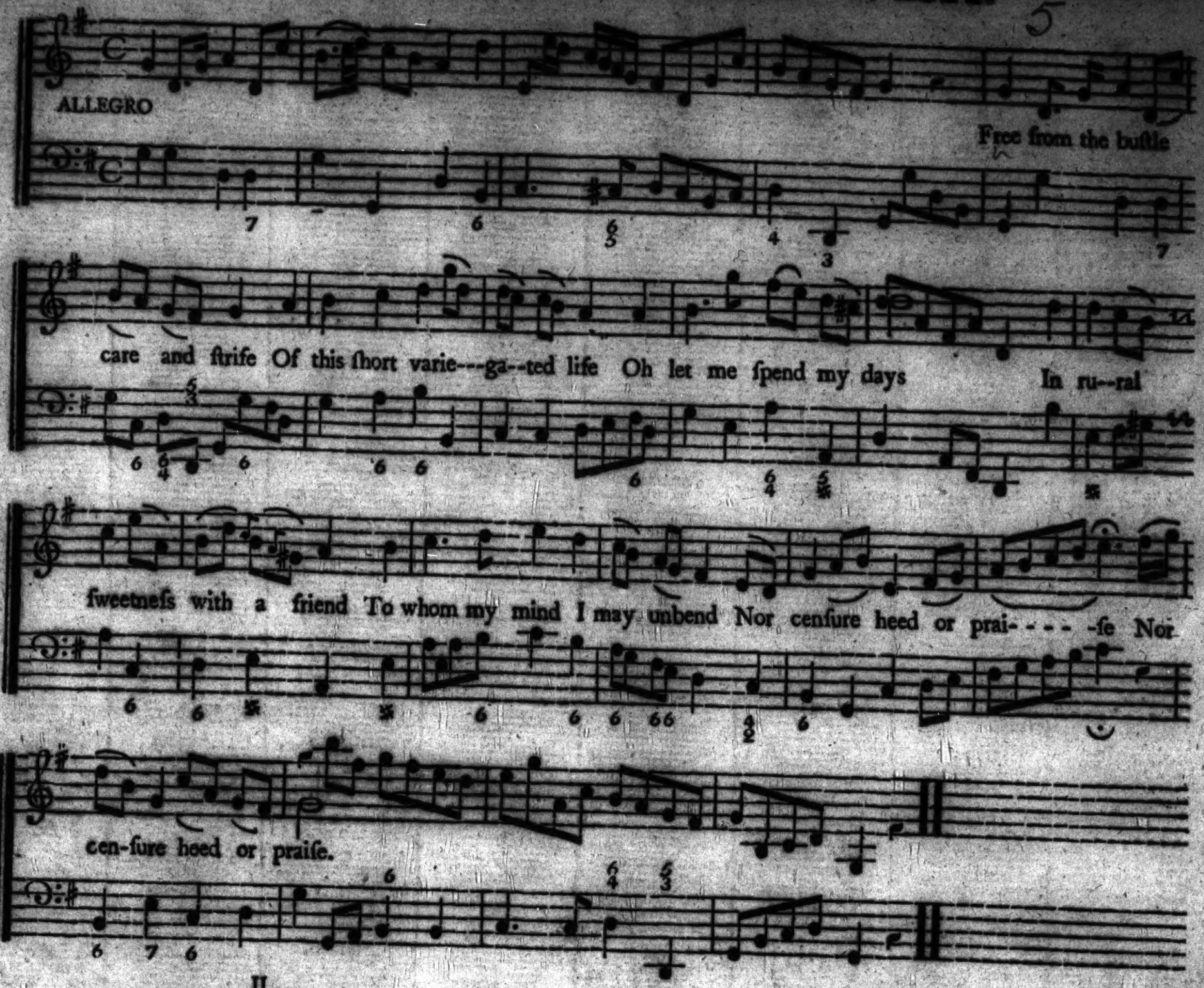
THE YOUNG MAN'S WISH.


ALLEGRO
Free from the buſtle
care and ſtrife Of this ſhort varie---ga--ted life Oh let me ſpend my days In ru--ral
ſweetneſs with a friend To whom my mind I may unbend Nor cenſure heed or prai- - - - -ſe Nor
cen-ſure heed or praiſe.

II.

Riches bring cares---I aſk not wealth;
Let me enjoy but peace and health,
I envy not the Great.
'Tis theſe alone can make me bleſt;
The riches take of Eaſt and Weſt,
I claim not theſe or ſtate.

III.

Tho' not extravagant nor near,
But thro' the well-ſpent chequer'd year,
I'd have enough to live;
To drink a bottle with a friend,
Aſsiſt him in diſtreſs, ne'er lend,
But rather freely give.

IV.

I too would wiſh, to ſweeten life,
A gentle, kind, good-natur'd wife,
Young, ſenſible, and fair;
One who could love but me alone,
Preſer my cot to e'er a throne,
And ſooth my ev'ry care.

V.

Thus happy with my wife and friend,
My life I chearfully would ſpend,
With no vain thoughts oppreſt.
If Heav'n has bliſs for me in ſtore,
O grant me this, I aſk no more,
And I am truly bleſt!

For the GUITAR.

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*** The Oxford BALLADS, at a PENNY a-piece, or EIGHTEEN for a SHILLING.